

Too much Taylor

The most significant aspect of the Corbet Locke incident down at the Calgary branch of the University of Alberta is not the fact that Locke has won a stirring victory for freedom of the press, in defending his "right to say it." It is not the fact UAC, an institution obsessed with fear of being labelled a high school, has escaped the distinction of having had two student newspaper editors fired in two years of operations.

University students, mature adults all, must be disturbed by the actions of the UAC administration in handling the situation. This is the significance of the latest Cowtown hullabaloo.

Gauntlet Editor Arthur and Associate Editor Locke were hauled into Principal Malcolm G. Taylor's office and lectured. Surprisingly, the weren't given "the strap" à la Grade eight.

Principal (the word does connote a high school) Taylor keeps very close tabs on what the UAC student council is doing, and frequently calls councillors into his office to give them advice or straighten them out if they aren't thinking in the correct groove.

The results of such close and personal control by the administration are obvious.

The Gauntlet editor has written what has been termed a "grovelling" retraction of a rather confused but harmless editorial dramatically titled "Betrayal." Arthur is, after all, a young university student. He might like a degree some day. The pressure was too great.

The UAC student council, and this is just as

troublesome, has swung into line behind the administration's view. Corbet Locke will be Gauntlet editor on a "trial" basis next term. Instead of attempting to defend its newspaper and trying to assert the independence which a worthwhile student body must have, the council has taken the easy way out. It too has yielded to pressures.

In Edmonton, the only time President Dr. Walter H. Johns comes into The Gateway office is when he shows visitors the offices of the student newspaper. Even when Joe Clark was valiantly defending himself two years ago, he did so in a rousing debate with Dr. Johns before the august Committee on Student Affairs.

The Edmonton student council enjoys the same degree of independence, unless, as in some years, a hesitant student president seeks advice across the road.

In times of great stress, the student newspaper and the student council may join together to do battle with an evil, oppressive administration.

If UAC is to evolve away from the "high school" tag, its students must be given a little independence. Dr. Taylor must take a chance and let them make a few decisions and stands on their own.

Until then, we can enjoy the rather odd spectacle of a principal also serving as president of the student council and editor of the campus newspaper.

Not enough Thompson

Now he will, and now he won't debate. R. N. Thompson, national leader of the Social Credit Party, stated verbally that he was willing to meet NDP Leader T. C. Douglas on the platform, but when it came to a written commitment he had apparently found time for second thoughts.

"I am always prepared to participate in discussions with any responsible leader . . ." Mr. Thompson says, "if by doing so a worthwhile contribution can be made . . ."

Apparently he doesn't see Mr. Douglas as "responsible" for he refers to the ". . . irresponsible and utterly ridiculous statements made by Mr. Douglas," concluding that "it is obvious that no worthwhile results could be expected from such a debate."

If this is Mr. Thompson's only ground for declining to debate we certainly cannot agree

with him. We find it a weak out.

The proposed debate was to be on a serious and vital topic. It would have been competently managed and adequately publicized. It would have brought the leaders of our political right and left together, giving each of them a chance to face up to his end of the public indictment, which the two have recently exchanged.

We believe that the proposed debate could certainly have made a "worthwhile contribution" to Canadian politics. Public debate—in one form or another—is, after all, at the very basis of our democracy.

We believe that Mr. Thompson, in backing down from this challenge, not only harmed himself and his party, but deprives Canadians of a valuable opportunity to see and evaluate the political choices before them.

Plenty of Retraction

Overcome by the blast of outrage elicited by the controversial editorial "Betrayal," the UAC Gauntlet has written a retraction in order to pacify the Board of Governors, the adminis-

tration, Principal Taylor and the Student Council of UAC. Written by editor-in-chief Alan Arthur, the following was run instead of Corbet Locke's "Our right to Say it".

UAC will not be betrayed.

Our campus is quickly expanding, with construction of a library, a bookstore-cafeteria, and an engineering building to commence this year, and with plans for two residences, a large food-service center, and a Students' Union Building to be built in the immediate future. Despite the added expenditure necessary, our campus is developing as quickly as is possible, and is certainly not getting the short end of the financial stick.

We feel that UAC is not as esthetically well developed as it might be, but we acknowledge our error in insisting that this half of the University of Alberta was not being fairly treated. Our editorials on the proposed Garneau expansion were insufficiently researched, and reflected a largely uninformed student opinion rather than attempting logically to express any reflections based on fact. The Garneau expenses are not proposed for the immediate

future, but actually will be spread sensibly over the next twenty years.

We admit that we have abused our editorial privileges, and hope that our errors, and this attempted correction of them will provide a basis for the maturation of this paper. UAC needs more buildings in order to become a good university, but if we wish to strive for excellence, we must develop a more mature attitude towards the university in general. The Gauntlet has, in several instances, been a major factor in maintaining the petty provincialism which we must eradicate in order to progress to a truly mature intellectual level.

It is a basic right of individual students and of student organizations to criticise actions of the administration if it is done in an intelligent manner, but we must apologise for our untoward attempt to lecture the administration, and earnestly hope that our unconsidered attitude will not influence their decisions regarding the rapid development of UAC.



WHAT THE HELL

By Jon Whyte

Recently a new type of radar has been invented, and is now being used in the Canadian northland to guard us from the bombers, or whatever they are going to be, which are going to come and rain vengeance on our heads for something we either did or didn't do, I'm not quite sure.

This radar of course, a non-scanning type, will only be used when all else has failed and on our neighbors on the two sides get down to "the real business." (Strange isn't it, when the East and West argue, the strain is felt North and South? Vide Korea and Vietnam.)

This radar is of a far more complex nature than that used previously and can scan the sky so fast because of its lack of moving parts that only a computer can analyze its message.

Without any stress on the imagination we can imagine our northern outpost radar-cum-computer discovering an unidentified flying object—they used to be called flying saucers until a psychoanalyst determined them to be a neurotic release for a machine society. (If you were a flying saucer, how would you like to be called that?)

Then our computer, circuits cracking, lights flashing, checks via Colorado Springs with an "eye-in-the-sky" satellite; they confer, our terrestrial computer encodes a message which is transmitted to the Pentagon where it is decoded, someone decides it's a recipe for Devil's Food cake and puts it in his pocket to take home to his wife to try.

Meanwhile the BRAINIAC in Colorado Springs checks with a radio range station in the Phillip-

ines to see if the Van Allen belts are still there and with a disc jockey in Atlanta to see if the temperature's right for swimming.

Then it connects itself to a MAN-IAC (I'm not quite sure if that's a man or a thing) in Miami and an XY-740-C in Ottawa. The Ottawa computer shouts, "Four no trump!" The Colorado Springs computer doubles and double checks with our poor lost-in-the-snows-of-the-north radar brain unit which at this time is either oscillating or shivering.

Telephone circuits from Fort Churchill to Newport click-click shut. A phone rings in the White House but the president is not at home. Another phone rings in his Newport residence. The president daintily trips his way gracefully over toy rockets and miniature atomic submarines, picks up the madly ringing red phone which Caroline had picked up and put back on the receiver, and hears:

. . . recorded announcement.
Your country is now at war.
This is a recorded announcement.
Your . . .



Dear Mr. Editor:
&'&%802k775993—&'@(*½@:L.?&. The above shows my utter disgust and frustration for the Engineering faculty. My arts and science use of discretion keeps me from using obscene language.

Now that I have introduced my letter in an unusual type of way, I hope that I have the attention of a few intelligent engineers who are responsible for the actions of the Engineers during "Queen's Week." Here is my statement: "Any nauseating engineer, who classes as fun, the deliberate dunking of an artsman into a tub of ink should be forced to make a decision: either that he re-

main an engineer for the rest of his life or that he be banished to the residence which John Milton deals with in "Paradise Lost." At this point I will admit one thing, the "Queen's Week" does promote excellent university spirit but the dunking of a person into the ink vat blots out the benefices of such. I will not point out the detrimental and harmful effects this procedure has on the victim because I am sure that the arts people know this and am also sure that any engineer who studies this for three or four hours will see so.

I hope that this letter will not
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